

# One of Those Boys

[Lauren Alaina](#)

I got a little picture painted in my mind  
Of that special, not so perfect guy  
My heart wants me to find  
He ain't too pretty, he ain't too sweet  
A little rough around the edges  
Cute and country just like me  
One of those t-shirt, blue jean wearin'  
Mama lovin', fishin' pole carryin'  
Swears a John Deere revvin' up  
Is music instead of noise  
Dirt road, 4-wheel drivin'  
Riverside Saturday night and  
Sunday mornin' church goin' kinda boys  
He ain't gotta have money or a brand new truck  
But he better shake my daddy's hand  
When he comes to pick me up  
Gotta be a little reckless, a whole lotta fun  
And he's gotta know my midnight curfew  
Don't mean 12:01  
One of those t-shirt, blue jean wearin'  
Mama lovin', fishin' pole carryin'  
Swears a John Deere revvin' up  
Is music instead of noise  
Dirt road, 4-wheel drivin'  
Riverside Saturday night and  
Sunday mornin' church goin' kinda boys  
One of those corn-fed, bonfires  
Goin' down a hill in a tractor tire  
Cow tippin', rope swingin'  
Backwoods, front porch singin' boys  
Yeah  
One of those t-shirt, blue jean wearin'  
Mama lovin', fishin' pole carryin'  
Swears a John Deere revvin' up  
Is music instead of noise  
Dirt road, 4-wheel drivin'  
Riverside Saturday night and  
Sunday mornin' church goin' kinda boys  
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Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>